

From Fire to Friendship

by Blazer Blitz

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Summary: They had one mission...But the Covenant had to come and screw things up before the mission even began. Now they were stranded on a unknown planet...What will life be like with dealing with a war they brough with them?

1. Chapter 1: Mission Briefing

"Command Come in! This is echo base requesting troops and supplies. We're getting hit hard down here with the covey on all sides! I repeat, requesting troops and supplies immediately! Oh shâ€"bzzzz" the transmission ends

"Sir? What is your course of action?" An old man of maybe 40 or so with grey hair walked forward.

"Send them the ODST's." he looked at the files in his hands. "And tell them to expect three Spartans." He walked back to his chair and opened said files and read:

Spartan Name: S-025 Srg 1st class "Wolf" (beside info is a picture of wolf, Spartan symbol is Red wolf)

Area of expertise: Heavy Weapons Expert, Demolitions Expert.

Gender: Male

Height: 7,2

Hair Color: Auburn

Eye Color: Gray

Preferred Weapon of Choice: M247H Heavy Machine Gun, M45 Tactical Shotgun

Preferred Armor Ability: Armor Lock

Age: 32 Armor:

Helmet: Grenadier Helmet UA/ FC Variant

Right Shoulder: EVA variant

Left Shoulder: UA/ Multi-threat Variant

Chestplate: UA/Counter Assault Variant

Kneeplate: Grenadier Variant

Wrist: Tactical pad/Tacpad

Utility Add On: Tactical/Hard Case

Color (prime): Steel

Color (Sec): Steel

Authorized to ODST

Omega Team

Omega 1

He switched to the Next File and read once again.

Spartan Name: S-911 Combat Medic "Candice"(Spartan symbol is a Blue and Red burning Spartan helm)

Area of expertise: Medical expert, Small arms expert

Gender: Female

Height: 6,5

Hair Color: Blond

Eye Color: Green

Preferred Weapon of choice: M392 Designated Marksman Rifle, MA37 Assault Rifle

Preferred Armor Ability: Drop Shield

Age: 26 Armor:

Helmet: EOD CNM Variant

Right shoulder: ODST Variant

Left shoulder: EVA Variant

Chestplate: Tactical/Recon

Kneeplate: FJ/PARA

Wrist: Tactical pad/Tacpad

Utility Add Ons: Tactical/ Trauma Kit

Color (prime): Pink/Rose (a sticky note is here) ITS NOT PINK ITS LIGHT RED!

Color (Sec): Pink/Rose (another Sticky note) NOT PINK! LIGHT RED!

Authorized to ODS

Omega Team

Omega 2

He chuckled a bit at the note that "Candy" had no doubt put on her file, and read on the final Review sheet

Spartan Name: S-253 LFT "Ace" (Spartan Symbol is A Red Winged Blue Sword)

Area of expertise: Scouting expert/ Sniper Expert

Gender: Male

Height: 6,6

Hair Color: Red

Eye Color: Blue

Preferred Weapon of Choice: Sniper Rifle System 99 Anti-MatÃ©riel, M6G Magnum

Preferred Armor Ability: Jump Jet

Age: 33 Armor:

Helmet: Air Assault FC-I Variant

Right Shoulder: Jump Jet

Left Shoulder: Jump Jet

Chestplate: Tactical/Recon

Kneeplate: FJ/ Para

Wrist: Tactical Pad/ Tacpad

Utility Add-ons: Tactical/Soft Case

Color (Prime): Blue

Color (Sec): Cyan

Authorized To ODS

Omega Team

Omega 3

The Captain was about to put down the folder when another piece of paper fell out.

He picked it up and looked it over:

OMEGA Hog

Vehicle Class: Warthog (Beside Description is A picture of Omega Team on The Hog, A Grey Warthog With an Omega symbol on the hood)

Model: Custom M12 FAV

Length: 6 meters (20 ft.)

Width: 3.2 meters (10 ft.)

Height/depth: 3 meters (9.8 ft.)

Mass: 3 Metric Tons (3.25 tons)

Maximum speed: 90 MPH

Engine Units: 12.0 L Liquid Hydrogen-Injected
ICE

MODIFICATIONS:

Detachable/Reachable Turret

All Purpose Tires

SEATS: 3-8(When Turret is off)

Compatible Turrets: M41 LAAG Anti Infantry Turret, M68 ALIM
Anti-Armor Turret, M247H Heavy Machine Gun (Modified, and Non
Modified)

Role: Varies: Reconnaissance Anti-Vehicular/Anti-Air
platform/Anti-Infantry Transport, Scout

Modification Cost (Credits): 50,000

Overall Cost (Credits): 150,000 cR

The Captain quickly organized the files and tucked it under his arm, then turned on the intercom.

"Omega Team Report to the Briefing Room Immediately. ODST's get set for combat drop. This is Captain McCray, over." He turned the intercom off and said, "Lewis, Send the mission information to the ODST's Captains. Don't forget to send me my coffee!"

Cafeteriaâ€¦

The cafeteria was full of the soldiers, Marines and ODST's and Spartans alike all eating lunch. Omega Team was spread out across the cafeteria. Wolf and Candice were sitting alone, While Ace was

chatting it up with some marines. He was trying to eat without stabbing his face. The intercom came on:

Omega Team Report to the Briefing Room Immediately. ODST's get set for combat drop.

Groans of annoyance could be heard all around the cafeteria. Wolf sighed and wolfed down his food (No pun intended) and picked up his tray. He had just gotten up before he fell flat on his face. Wolf silently cursed and got up. Ever since his Spartan implantation, His eyes crossed easily and he became disoriented without his helmet, which was modified so he could see straight. Wolf placed his helmet on before putting his tray in the bin.

"Omega Team, on me! Let's go." Ace stood up, stretching. "Well thenâ€|I guess I'll see you guys in Hell. Don't forget Jenkins! No pulling Kamikaze anymoreâ€|After all! You still owe me that drink!". Candice got up and yawned.

"Time for another Hell Drop. Another Mission, another Credit." Omega Team and the ODST's left.

"How do you know it's another Hell Drop Candy?"
>"Because I'm just that goodâ€|That, and I'm Badassâ€|Badass things follow me."<p>

Briefing Room 004, one Hour laterâ€|

"â€|.And that's the plan Spartans. Drop down, kill Covenant, Drop off supplies, kill more Covenant, and finally beat those bastards out of Echo Base." He plunked down some files. "Now, we have a bunch of untested equipment that needs a field run, so!"

He picked up a Jump jet. That was placed on a table of various Armor Abilities

"For you, Ace, An experimental jump jet, last longer and go's faster, but has a small chance of blowing up, so try not to get shot in the back." McCray handed it to Ace, before moving onto two familiar abilities: A Drop Shield and a Armor Lock.

>"First, for Sargent Wolf. This is a modified Armor Lockâ€|We're seeing how well it will work in combat, and seeing its pro's and con'sâ€|First difference is it is red instead of blue, like normalâ€|And anything that touches it gets zapped. Enjoy." Wolf took the Armor Lock and started to look it over as McCray walked in front of Candice.<p>

"Here, for you, Candy. This drop shield, like Omega One's, is modified for experimental combat. We actually took your suggestion and made it so you can move around with it for coverâ€|But we also added a feature that will overcharge the shield. Only catch? It needs to drain a shield from inside the shield first. Merry Christmasâ€|Also, we think we found a new way to copy A.I.'s, and we need to make sure that they are fully functional before we start testing the limits, so I present to you Three experimental A.I, All still in Betaâ€|Now, an additional feature with the A.I is that they will help operate your equipment in the field." The Captain pressed a button, a panel lifted away, and three data chips appeared, then three small human figures popped up, One Red, One Pink, and one Blue.

"We tried to make them match your personality's, so remember to add that to the performance report, Now introduce yourselves!" The Spartans walked up to the Small Colored chips on the table. The Red one Spoke first; "Greetings. I am the Heavy weapons Spartan Assisted A.I, Code Named: Dawn Chaser Pleased to be of assistance Omega Team." The pink one was next; "I am the Medical Spartan Assisted A.I, and before you ask, I'm not PINK! I'm light RED!"

"Finally! Someone who understands!"

"Anyhow, I am Codenamed: Pink, *CODE NAME OVERWRITEN* Red Fury," she mumbled "I'm not pinkâ€|." McCray coughed.

"Sorry about herâ€|She has a bit of issues with her Hologram Color. Sadly, we cannot change it."

The final A.I spoke upâ€|He seemed a bit darker than the rest.

"I'm the Sniper Assisted A.I, Codenamed Clear Shot. It's all you need to know." Omega Team took the chips and inserted them into their Helmets.

"Now that we're ready, it's time! You're dropping in Twenty Spartans, Check your gear and get set for a combat drop! â€|. Oh yea and because we wanted you down there ASAP, Were also testing a new pod. It basically puts four pods together for additional mass, and then breaks apart when it reaches a certain altitude. Any questions?" Wolf raised his hand. "Who's our Fourth sir?" "You have none! Because your suit weights half a ton, we modified a supply pod to have your Hog in it, don't worry, it's still carrying those supply's, Along with a few weapon's and ammo. Any other questions?" Silence. "GOOD! Now get going, we already wasted enough time, Echo Base could already be under Covenant Control!" "SIR YES SIR" was all Omega team said before placing their helmets back on their heads. They left the room and went to the Drop bay.

Drop Bay, 15 minutes later

All pods were ready as Omega Team stepped into theirs. The Ships A.I spoke

"Dropping will commence in five minutes. Good Luck." The sound of Pod doors closing filled the room. Omega team was a bit behind, though, as they had just started putting their weapons into their separate pods.

"So what are we going to do after were done this drop, Wolf?" Ace asked. Wolf Frowned. "First of all, don't call me Wolf, Three, especially on a combat slash supply drop! Just call me Omega One, or if you like; One. Not Wolf. Second, we do what we are ordered to do, nothing else. Third, why aren't you prepping your pod?" Ace Shrugged

"Don't get your shields in a knot, Brother, I'm already done and packed."

"Knock it off you two were late as is!" It was Candy's voice this time. She grabbed Ace by his shoulder and tossed him into his pod.

"H-hey Watch it Sis!"

"That's two to you, three, now sit down and shut up!" Wolf sighed. Sibling hate, just greatâ€|Ever since Four, Five and Six went down, the remainder of the team was always on edgeâ€| And when the team was disagreeing on something, it was never a good thing. He placed his Shotgun in the side compartment, and his Chain gun overhead. He loved his guns; speaking he spent every credit on them himself. Wolf sat down, waiting for his pod door to close. Soon it did, and the pod started rotating to the drop position. He could see Reach below him. The Screens in his pod started up, revealing his siblings helmets. You could almost see Ace grinning inside his helmet.

"Let's go! I've been immobile for too long!"

"Calm down, Ace. You'll get you're shot at them soon enoughâ€|Everyone put their A.I's into their pod for better maneuverability."

Prepare for Drop in Threeâ€|Twoâ€|Oneâ€|.Pods Launching. Wolf quickly pushed his A.I into his chip port on his pod, and then braced himself for the G-force to comeâ€|.

But it didn't. _Pod Abnormity encountered. Requesting Drop Team for Bzzzâ€|..._

The A.I's voice ended as the lights when out leaving Omega Team worried. Thankfully the pod's Monitors still worked. Ace was the first to talk;

"What the hell is going on? Who turned out the lights?"

"Calm down Ace, Generator probably just shut downâ€|Wolf? Wanna try contacting the Bridge?"

"Right, will do Candiceâ€|Bridge Come in! What justâ€|the Hell!?" Wolf didn't even have time to finish his sentence before the underside of the ship lurched and started rotating. This was going to be a long Dayâ€|.

Bridge, Five minutes before shutdown.

McCray looked up from his seat to look at the stars. Each one looked exactly the same, twinkling in the deep of space. Each held a Planet capable of life, each a new home. Each... Hold on why is that star expanding? He looked up and, indeed, the star was expanding. The realization hit him. A slip space rupture used byâ€|

"The Covenant! Battle stations everyone!" he was about to hit the intercom before the Covenant Carrier Came into orbit and fired a large, green, plasma beam. The lights turned off, the Instruments shut down as well.

"Engineers, what's happening? Why did we stall?" McCray was panicking, they were defenseless!

"Shields are down, Sir! We could charge them if we convert the power from the emergency generators, but that will take too long!" Just then, The Carrier Launched another blast, this time tilting the ship

out towards space...Gravity had turned off as well, and the crew began to float around. This is it; there was no way that they could escape now that power was off. Captain McCray pulled himself into his chair, on the verge of tears; there was nothing else he could do. Was there? He began to futz with the controls he had available, then did what he did best. Pushed buttons randomly.

Pod Bay.

Omega Team sat in their pods, only now seeing what was happening to the Pillar of Valor. Wolf could only watch as they were blasted again and again. "Ome- Ace, Candice. Looks like this is the end of us, And I wanted to say it's been fun, and I'm glad to have you as my brother and sister, at arms or otherwise. Thanks for the memories guys." Wolf closed his eyes, anticipating the end.

But it never came. The lights blasted back on, and the pod launched. At first, only thing that they could hear was sighs of relief, that is, until they realized that they were being blasted into space.

"Dawn Chaser, Turn us around! NOW!" Wolf screamed at the A.I in his pod. "I'm trying Wolf! The Thrusters on all pods are unresponsive! I think. I think we're going to be stuck in space for a while." The A.I. looked at the screens. "Uh...It might be a good idea to turn the pods into temporary Cryosleep pods, I don't know when you will get caught or land on a planet." Wolf sighed again.

"We don't have much choice do we?" The A.I. shook its head.

"Fine prep us for emergency Cryo sleep. Wake us when we land, until then, Spartans! Get some shut eye; you're going to need it." Wolf closed his eyes as the A.I closed off the heating units, and the pods were indorsed in a Deep, cold sleep.

6 years later, somewhere in space.

Wolf woke with a start, the effects of Cryo wearing off, He was uncomfortably cold.

"D-d-dawn chaser...Brrr! S-status R-Report! Good god it's c-cold!"

"Affirmative. You have been in Modified Cryo sleep for 6 years; you're about to go into orbit of unknown planet, with similar qualities to Earth. No not earth before you ask, proceed to drop?" Wolf smiled a bit through his chattering teeth. Time to rise and shine.

"Confirmed, but wake the Rest of Omega Team First," Then he yelled, "Up and at 'em Spartans!" much more louder than needed.

"Uh...five more minutes..." Ace mumbled

"Wait what? Where are we? Red! Status!" they were looking around their pods now, from what Wolf could see from his Monitor screen. Five minutes later and a talk about landing protocol, they were off spiraling down towards the planet..

Canterlot Castle, Celestia's Chambers.

Celestia's walked into her room after a long day of paperwork, complaints, and various requests from her subjects. She looked out the window, to see the moon starting to rise. Celestia never did get much time to go and examine the night sky closely, even in her many years of her immortality. She smiled as she saw her sister, Luna walk down the stairs from the Sun/Moon raising platform and waved her hoof, to which Luna waved back, and then started walking in the Direction of her room. Celestia started examining her sisters sky with her telescope she had on her balcony, seeing every star and every bump in the moon, the shooting star getting close to canterlotâ€|Wait, what? Celestia looked up and, indeed, the shooting star was getting closer to her. Luna entered the room. Celestia was the first to talk

"Dearest Sister, you wouldn't have happened to have planned any meteor showers, right?" Luna looked confused.

"Nay, We had not. Do thou request one?" Celestia smiled slightly.

"No sister, just need help stopping one from destroying Canterlot. Care to help?" Luna's eyes widen a bit, before rushing toward her balcony.

"SISTER, WE NEED TO BLAST THE METEOR!" Celestia chuckled as her horn glowed with magical energy.

"Still using the Royal Canterlot Voice are we?" Luna frowned

"We have to get rid of it before it hurts any of our subjects, Sister; this is no time to be teasing us on how we present ourselves! Quickly, let us use Star Beard's Energy Blast spell that should do more than suffice for the destruction of the meteor." Celesta moved to the balcony with her sister, Luna's horn was glowing brightly, obviously charged with the spell

"Very well, dearest sister, let's do this," Her horn glowed brightlyâ€|

"Together!"

Both rays of light blasted forth from their horns spinning together towards the meteorâ€|.

Pods, before blast

Wolf and his team were being blasted down into the unknown planet, when his Dawn Chaser spoke up,

"Uh...hey Sarge? Do you mind putting me back into your helmet? I don't want to get risk getting damaged." He shrugged and took out his A.I. and placed it into his head. Ace spoke up next.

"Soâ€| what do you think the local will think of us? You know, us being kickass space warriors from a different planet? Them being them? What do you think the local look like anyways?"

"Ace shut up" Candy growled through her helmet, focusing and calculating their directory, and they Estimated Landing

Point.

"Seriously! This is an unknown planet, Candy! We need to think of these things!" They were clearing clouds now, and then split apart, wellâ€¦ except the supply pod, which stayed stuck to wolf, But they still kept a tight formation. Wolf spoke up.

"Hey is the supply pod supposed to stick with me?"

"Affirmative, that should have been told in the mission briefing."
"Its been six years, Dawn. I'm a bit fuzzy on the details...As for you question Ace, on how they will reactâ€¦" A large beam of light was coming towards themâ€¦Fast.

"I don't think they like us." The blast hit, cracking the window and sending the team spinning every which way. Ace was screaming as he crashed into a castle looking building. All Wolf could hear from Candice was

"BUGGER!" before she crashed into a forest.

"Oh god I'm going to be sickâ€¦.A-Ace stay in your podâ€¦ We'll come get you. Candice get out of that forest and I'll meet you halve way with the hogâ€¦.Chaser! Set beacons on all pods! We're going do-"
Wolf hit the ground, and blacked outâ€¦ But it didn't take long for him to get back up. Sadly his pod landed upside down, nothing major. He opened the pod and tumbled out.

"Urhgâ€¦ Dawn Chaser, Status report!"

"Affirmative. You were unconscious for 3 minutes 27 seconds. Beacons are all up. Supply pod broke off and landed a 374 feet east. Wolf sighed. Why did this happen to him?

2. Chapter 2: Separation

Separation

Fluttershy awoke when a large rumble shook her house. Groaning, she got up, and rubbed her eyes.

"Wh-Whatâ€¦? What was that all about?" Suddenly, her ears woke up, and the noises of her animals screeches of fear filled them. She rushed downstairs, to see the in a frenzy, running around panicked, knocking over things, and worst of all: Being scared.

>"Oh my! No, everyone, Calm down, Please!" She saw Angel bunny open the door, and waved to them, leading the panicked animals outside.
"Angle bunny! No!" She rushed after them, getting a few feet in front using her wings, and stopped in front of the crowd.

"Please everyone, calm down! There is nothing to be afraid ofâ€¦Its all okay." Angle hopped onto her back. "See? Nothing bad had happenedâ€¦Now, please head back home to bed, all little animals need their-" Fluttershy yelped as she got interrupted by Angle who twisted her head toward the Everfree, showing her the large pillar of black smoke rising from the mountain.

"What theâ€¦Oh no! The animals in the forest! Everyone, go back home!

Me and Angle will help the animals in the Everfree." They looked worried, but trusted their caretakers reasoning and when back to the cottage. Fluttershy took to the skies, flying over the Everfree to inspect the damage, and after a flight over the mountains, to where a visible black mark had scorched itself in a dark imprint, she found her answer. From what she could tell, the thing hit the mountain, and thenâ€¦Tumbled down the mountain. Angle turned her head, and pointed toward a small group of animals that had gathered around aâ€¦Large blackened egg-shaped thing. She flew down, and got a closer look at the egg. It looked like it was cracked, and a large pink object was inside it. She tried to look inside more, but the "egg" had burned her hoof, no doubt from its fairly long fall to Equiss.

"Angel? What do you think this is?...Angel?" She turned her head to find that Angel was backed against her head, pointing a shaky furry finger at a hungry looking Manticore, which was licking its chops. She shrieked and backed up, only to move forward after burning her tail on the giant egg.

>"Oh my..H-Hello mister Manticore, H-How are y-you?" The manticore licked its lips and advanced on the mare, slowly, and keeping its tail swinging back and forth. Fluttershy knew that meant it was going to attackâ€¦
"O-O-Oh..I-Im sorry, I don't have any food right n-nowâ€¦" Fluttershy was about to fly herself out, but she remembered the eggâ€¦She had a duty to protect it! What would its mother think, when she saw her egg was unprotected, and all alone? Fluttershy did her best to muster up her courage, and walked right up to the Manticore. "N-Now Look h-here! I w-wont let you hurt the baby in the e-e-egg!" the Manticore reared up and pushed her down, bringing her to the ground. "O-Or whatever you wanted to do is fine as well..P-Please don't hurt meâ€¦" The Manticore roared and raised its paw, its claws gleaming in the moonlight, preparing for its attack. Fluttershy froze up, whimpering in fear for what was going to happen. Her ears perked when she heard a sharp "Ssss" sound, and then a loud band sounded. The front part of the egg has blasted off, hitting the Manticore and sending it flying off of her. Fluttershy got up as quickly as she could, and glanced at the creature, but flew into a tree out of fright before she could get a better look. She only heard the creature speak, before a battle commenced.
>"Rise and shine indeedâ€¦Alright you, lets dance!"<p>

****Five minutes earlier****

Candice woke suddenly when she felt the pod door hit the ground. She picked herself off the door, and pushed herself onto the seat.

>"Ughâ€¦.Fury.. Gimme a Status report." The A.I sparked into view.<p>

"Affirmative, Candy. You got knocked out for approximately ten minutes. There is a group of local animals outside. You also have your orders from Omega One. I have set beacons on Wolf and Ace, as well as got their heart rates and vitals on your Tacpad. Proceed with mission?" Candice groaned, pressing the correct corresponding buttons to unlock her armor.

"Proceed. Guess I was right, this is a hell dropâ€¦" A loud noise was heard outside, a roar, as well as a civilian cryingâ€¦Civilians!

"Fury! Blast the door open, we're needed!"

"Affirmative! Be warned, weapons are still-"

"NO TIME!" The door hissed, and then exploded itself off the pod, hitting the beast outside until she saw what the "Civilian" was. A small winged horse. She blinked a few times before sighing.

"Rise and shine indeed. Alright you, Time to dance!" It rushed forward, and the horse flew into a tree. Candice grabbed for her rifles, only to find that they were left in the pod in her rush to get out.

"Bugger. Oh well, I got my knife."

"I did try to warn you."

She rushed forward and pulled her knife out. The monster tried to swipe at her with its. Scorpion tail?

"What the? Damn it! This is no time to question genetics!" Candice blocked the Manticore, then grabbed its tail and pulled, sending the creature tumbling to the ground. She took her chance, and jumped onto its back, raising her knife, but the creature started to buck around wildly, making her lose grip, until she got flung back into her pod. Her pod! She grabbed at her assault rifle, and pulled, but it was stuck fast.

"Damn it! I do NOT have time for this!" She kept pulling, and she felt her adrenaline rising as her motion tracker indicated that the Manticore was getting closer. With a grunt, the rifle finally came free.

"Finally, you bastard! Time to show you how we do things in the UNSC!" She flicked off safety and began to fire off a volley of rounds, unloading about half a clip into its skull, and sending it to the ground and shaking the earth. The winged horse tumbled out of the tree, giving Candice a better look at it. It was yellow, and had pink hair, put in a style only intelligent life could put it as was. Maybe it had a groomer or something. It also had three butterflies on its flank. Genetic mutation. Or a tattoo maybe? Maybe it was branded. And, judging from its face, it looked like a female as well. She got closer, and it started to shy away. She held out her hand. "Hey there. You alright?" The creature literally fainted in front of Candice, falling back. She quickly grabbed the creature before it could fall down completely, and picked it up. She stood up, but saw her shield indicator being punched out, little by little. She looked down to see a white rabbit punching, gnawing, and over all, being a real shield killer. Candice shook her leg, flicking the rabbit off, but it just did the same thing again.

>"What's your problem, rabbit? Geeze, look at me, I'm talking to animals now." The rabbit pointed to the horse in her arms, and then over to where she could see some smoke in the distance. "What, you want me to take her out of here?" It nodded.

"Huh. Didn't expect you to answer. Odd. Fine then, I'll get her out. Do you know the way?" She walked over to her pod and took out the DMR that was in it, and placed it on her back. The rabbit nodded again, and hopped onto a path, waving for her to follow.

"Great, now I'm in Alice in Wonderland..Alright, Rabbit. I'm coming!

Stay in sight, I don't have a map of this area!" She called to the bunny, and started following it out of the forestâ€|

****Wolf, twenty minutes before...****

Wolf picked up his shotgun and put it on his back, seeing the weapon I.D launching in his H.U.D.

"So what's the Status on the rest of Omega?" The A.I. flickered into view, sparking a little.

"I have received word from Fury and Shot. Both are unconscious, but have no injuries otherwise. The estimated recovery time is about Five to Ten Minutes for Omega Two, and maybe an hour for Omega Three."

"Damn it, Aceâ€|Always looking for a way to sneak in a nap. Anyways, we'll need to mobilize ASAP. If it's been six yearsâ€|We don't know what has happened by then. If Reach has fallenâ€|I just hope that Sara is safe." Three small blips appeared on his motion tracker, and he heard voices ofâ€|Kids? No matter, he had to hide and observe before he made contact. He rushed to hide behind a tree, and turned on his night vision.

"Ah told ya that there was an alien pod here! Look, Alien markings!" A Texan accentâ€|Odd, but it was a new planet, it was bound to have familiar accents if there was a similar language.

"That's not markings! Look, it even says here, "UNSC Spartan XXV"â€|And something else that I think isâ€|Old Pony Latin?"

"Okay you're right, but where is the alien? He can't be invisible, can he?" Another accent, maybe American?

"We could be Invisible Alien Trackers!" Same accent, but a different voiceâ€|Suddenly the three voices shouted together: "CUTIE MARK CRUSADERS INVISIBLE ALIEN HUNTERS! Yay!" The volume was loud enough to make him take a step backâ€| onto an unfortunate twig, which made a loud snap. The three girls gasped and turned their heads toward him. He crouched, and hoped that they wouldn't see himâ€|Even if he wasn't the best at not being seen.

"Did ya hear that, girls? I think the alien is round here somewhereâ€|Lets go, before it gets away!" they started to rush towards him. _So much for sneakingâ€|_ Wolf thought as he sidestepped to avoidâ€|A baby horse? There is no time to question his eyes, he had to move! He started to run toward his pod, and pulled the Machine Gun out from its top compartment. The three young horses were behind him, and he turned around with his machine gun. He got a good long look at the three as they stood there, in a staring contest. One was a yellow with red hair, a large pink bow tied in the back. Second was orange and had purple hairâ€|But this one had wings! Last one was white, and had purple and pink hair, and was a unicornâ€|A Unicorn?! Another voice was heard, same accent as the horse with the pink bow in its hair, but older. "Apple Bloom! Sweetie Belle! Scootaloo! Where are you girls? It's dangerous to be out her by yer lonesome! Specially with that weird meteor that crashed 'ere!" The trio turned their heads, and Wolf took his chance and ran. He couldn't let himself get capturedâ€|Not this early in the mission. The three started giving him a chase, but with his Spartan implants he quickly

outran them. He turned on his objective marker, and it pointed toward the way he just ran from.

>"Damn...How long will it take get to the supply pod on foot, Dawn?"
"If you hurry, before the sun starts to rise. I estimate that you can get to Omega Two by sunrise, and without road disturbances, to Omega Three before nightfall."

>"Well, better start walking, then huh?"
"Affirmative, the longer we wait, the more danger Omega Team is in raises." He started walking towards his beacon, stopping at his pod to check to see if the three small horses were still there. Only an orange horse with a brown hat and a blond mane was there, looking through the pod. He checked his ammo, only 24 shells for his shotgun, and at least another clip of a five thousand for his machine gun. He had to scare the horse away, get as much ammo as possible. Wolf didn't know what firefights he would be in, and its better to be prepared. He walked out of the bush, spinning his machine gun's barrels, making the motion that he would attack. The orange horse gasped as he appeared, backing up quickly at the sight and sound of his machine gun.

>"W-What in tarnation?! The girls weren't kidding!"
"S-Stay back, ya hear me?" She was obviously frightened by his giant figure, and the spinning barrels didn't help her panic. She started to back up, and Wolf kept advancing until she was away from the pod, and then searched his pod for ammo, not taking the gun away from her. He mumbled to himself.<p>

"Another 24 shells for the shotgun. another clip for the machine gun. Perfect." He finished up, and the orange mare had not moved. He slowly started to move around her, until he was right behind the objective marker. Then he bolted away, leaving the horse in what he hoped was confusion. It took him about half an hour of straight running, but he had reached the objective none the less. There it was, the supply hog that held whatever he needed to survive with his team until evac came, just sitting in a barrow that it had made when it had crashed. It had burned most of its trees around it, and warped the others that were around it. There was another horse already here, guarding the pod, but bigger than the last four, and red. He guessed from its size and its facial features that it was male.

>"Great! This planets swarming with talking horses! But they seem to be intelligent. Lets see if I can convince him to back away from the pod. What are the odds of success?"
"Calculating! The odds are about 46.49%...About that, considering you never did like human interaction."

"How do you kno-" A deep voice was heard.

"Who's there? Come out!" The voice came from the horse

>"Never mind. Here goes nothing..." He stepped out from the bush, and the red stallion took one step back.<p>

"UNSC Spartan Number 0-2-5. Sergeant Wolf. Step away from UNSC property, and I won't be forced to remove you." Dawn whispered into his ear.

"Yeah! Good luck now, it seems you will have to "Remove" him now, with how rudely you had just treated him" The A.I visibly rolled his eyes, and walked out of view in his H.U.D.

"Shut up Dawn! I'm just following protocol!" He grumbled back. The Horse stood unmoved, just staring at him.

"Eeenope."
>He put down his Minigun.<p>

"Step away from the Supply pod. Now." He took a daring step forward, grabbing his shotgun and tossing it aside. Wolf knew how to fightâ€|It was with his arms, not arms.
>"Eeenope." The horse tensed up, and scratched at the ground, making it seem like he would fight.<p>

"Last warning. Get away from my pod, or you will be removed by force!"
>"Eeenope. This fell on Apple Family Property, and we aint giving it back until we know what's in it, Alien."
"Only things that are in there are Omega Team's Warthog, supplies for Echo base, and a few weapons. Now Step aside!"
>"Now I am sure not goin' to let you at it. Aint nopony going to go and bring weapons onto mah property!"
"Then I guess you will be removedâ€|Wait, no-pony? You mean no-one, right?"
>"Eeenope. It's nopony. Ah mean, yeah, sometimes we use no-one, but it's usually nopony."
"Greatâ€|.Well then. At least tell me your name before we fight this out, would you? It seems only fair."

>"Mah name's Big Macintosh, and I will let you know that nopony has bested me yet, even if you are some Alien from space."
"Well Big Macintosh. It was a pleasure meeting you." He walked forward, putting his fists up. "Because I am one of the most dangerous people in the UNSC Spartan Force." Wolf had to look down at him, because he was much taller than Macintosh.
>"Well then, Good luck to ya, I will put up a fight, that's for sure." With that, Mac did a quick turnabout, and kicked Wolf in his center, sending him backwards into the ground.<p>

"Oomph! H-Hehâ€| Didn't expect thatâ€|" Wolf got back up, and charged forward, feinting a blow to his head, and then hitting Mac in the jaw with little force as possible, but it sent him flying back none the less. Mac only grunted, and then charged, rearing up and trying to push Wolf down to the ground. Wolf managed to dodge, and used the momentum to tackle Mac and bring him to the ground. This left Big Mac dazed for a moment, leaving Wolf the opportunity to get on top of him, and Wolf tried to knock him out by punching Mac in the face.

"Getâ€|offa me, Alien!"

"Yield, before I-" His words were cut off by Mac pushing him off with all four hooves, and launching Wolf into the air. Wolf grunted as he landed. Mac was strongâ€|Even for a horse. To be able to lift half a ton easilyâ€|That was legendary. Wolf got to his feet, with Mac doing the same. They stared at each other for a good minute and a half before they slowly started to run to each other. With a jump, Wolf landed a kick to Mac's chest, and Mac landed a blow to his helmet, both a bit harder than usual, causing a crack to form on his visor, and Big Mac fell unconscious. Dawn piped up, initiating a hidden system to activate.

"Auto-Repair sequence activated. Please stand byâ€|"

"Ughâ€|Don't mess with my mission, next time, Mac." He walked to his supply pod, and punched in the code to open it. The Door Hissed and

groaned, but opened to reveal a warthog full of supplies andâ€|Spartan Lasers and Rocket Launchers in the front passenger seat. He grinned, and picked up his Minigun and, and hopped into the back, then set up so his gun was a turret in the back.
>"That modification was worth every credit of our payâ€|I just hope that Hammer is alright." When Wolf finished, he looked at Big Mac, who was bloody and bruisedâ€|Wolf felt sorry for him, for what HE did. "Dawn? Did we pass any buildings when we were crashing overhead?"
"Affirmative, there was a barn looking object 235 feet Northeast. What are you planning to do?"

"Take Big Mac to somewhere he can rest. The ground is no place for a living man." Wolf cleared out a space in the front, then backed up the hog out of the pod, and lifted Mac into the passenger seat, and finally drove to Northeast, towards a barn that slowly took shape in the distance. Thankfully, there was a path, and his night vision made it easy to navigate. After a few minutes of driving, he made it outside the barn. There was the orange mare he saw earlier, and an older-looking horse, who was green, and had white hair. The Orange mare stepped in front of the elder as soon as he drove up, and almostâ€|Growled.

"Now what are you doing here, you Alien? Get! Get! We don't want yer kind here!" He walked to the passenger, and slung Mac over his shoulder, then walked toward the duo.

"B-Big Macintosh! What in the hay have you done to mah brother, ya Monster?!" She took a hoofed at the ground, seemingly ready to charge.

"If you hurt mah brother-"

"Be glad that's the only thing I did." He stepped right in front of her, then knelt down to put Mac onto the ground. He stood back up, and turned around to his hog. He could hear her already dragging Macintosh away.

"Tell Macintoshâ€|He fought well, I look forward to round two, under better circumstances, if we ever do meet again." He hopped back into his Warthog, and then drove away to Candice's beacon.

"Candy, you up?" Her voice crackled onto the radio.

"That's right, One. I'm upâ€|I have just dropped off a civilian at her homeâ€|Only thing, though. It was a Pegasus, you know the old fairy tales?"

"Yeah, I saw them too. Three different species of horse from what I can tell. Normal, Pegasus, and Unicorn."

"Whoa whoa whoa! Hold the fuck up! You saw a UNICORN?! Awwâ€|I wanted to see one!"

"You'll get the chance, Candiceâ€|Thing is, we might get stuck here for a while, so you will probably get to see lots of little pegasi and unicorns. Anyways, I will be coming up on your positionâ€|Erm..Soon. Ish. Something is wrongâ€|I think one of the tires got loose from landingâ€|I might be a little bit before I get to you. Got it?"

"Yes sir, One."

"I doubt that they have protocol here, Candice. Go easy on it, think of it as a vacation, and enjoy it while it lasts. Now sit tight, I'll be a while."

****Canterlot Castle, One hour before****

Celestia coughed as she got up, looking around at her now ruined room. There was a hole in the wall, her things were scattered about, and there was a large blacken piece of metal wedged in the wall. But where was Luna?

"Luna! Sister! Where are you?!" Celestia shouted out in a panicked voice. Celestia began to frantically lift things, and toss them out of the way, until a cough came up from a pile of rubble. "H-Here, my sister. *Cough Cough* I am fine. What was that object, Sister?"

"I. I do not know, Luna. I think it was a part of the meteorite." She walked over to examine it, there was small bits of glass that was not Blackened, and she could see through it. Inside, was a tall blue creature, seemingly unconscious.
>"Sister. I'm afraid that we have a problem on our hooves." Luna came up beside her, and held a hoof to her mouth.<p>

"Oh no. A demon."

****Ponyville Road, five minutes after call****

Candice was waiting, bored out of her mind. The Sun rose into the skies, and there was more of the Pegasus flying in the sky outside a town. Candice sat down on the grass, and laid down. _I guess I should enjoy it. It's a Vacation to Wolf. _She smiled, and took off her helmet, letting her blond hair out of its bun in the back. It flowed onto the grass as she laid down, letting the sun warm her face. It had been a long time since her face had felt the warmth of the sun. Too long. "Mmm. Fury..Wake me if something is coming. I'm going to take a nap."

>"Affirmative, Have a nice nap, Candy, while I take care of everything that functions in your little mind, not that you would have any problems with that, just letting you know." Candice blinked, and grabbed her helmet, staring at her visor to simulate talking to Fury.
"What the hell was that all about, little Red? Something wrong with your circuitry or something?" Fury didn't speak for a few seconds.

"N-No. I'm sorry. I'm fine, I swear. Just had a little peeve that I needed to get out. Don't you know how long a second is to an A.I as advanced as me?"

"Too long?"

>"It is way too long." With that, Candice set the helmet down, closed her eyes, letting the bliss of the sunlight fall over her, and then let it guide her to sleep.<p>

****Half an hour later****

Candice slept until she was awoken by the familiar sound of a warthog approaching. She groggily got up, and waved with her helmet at her

side. Wolf waved back, and drove up beside her.

"Need a lift?" Wolf said, holding out his hand to Candy. She smiled.

"Yeah, get out." Candice grabbed Wolf and pulled him out of the driver seat, making him fall face-first onto the ground.

"Hey! How many time have I told both you and Ace not to jack my vehicles?"

>"So many times. But you're funny when you're mad. Now, want a lift?" She laughed as Wolf grumbled and hopped into the back, taking hold of the turret.
"So where do we head first? There is a town up ahead, but I'm not too sure whether or not you want to take a shortcut through it or not."

>"The quicker we get to Ace, the better. We have enough supplies to feed us for about a few months, so we just need to get Ace out of the castle and find a spot to hole up for a while."
"Alright then, through the town it is. I hope Ace is alright." She turned the wheel towards the town. They drove for about ten minutes, then there was a small commotion in town, making all of the Pegasus dived either up into the clouds, or down into the town. Candice grumbled.

"What the hell is wrong this time...Oh wait, yeah, it's us." They drove into town, there was a dirt path, but the tires made it easy to tread. She kept driving, until a crying was heard, and she instinctively turned the car towards the sound. "You hear that Wolf? I'm going to check it out."

>"You know we don't have time for this, Candyâ€|"<p>

"Wolf, it's our duty to protect! We have to make sure that any and all citizens are alrightâ€|Remember the oath!" Wolf sighed, and put an objective marker on the area where the sound is.

>"Fine, let's make it quick." She nodded, and then sped off towards the objective marker.<p>

****Ponyville Square: Ten minutes before****

Apple Bloom brought out cupcakes for her friends, and then sat down with them on the scooter's wagon.

"Ah told ya that aliens were realâ€|Then y'all let 'em get away. We could have gotten our cutie marks by now, ya know!" Scootaloo spoke

"And what would we have done with it, Bloom? We couldn't just let it go, it was a Alien! But we don't know what it eats, what it sleeps on. What if it just came here to invade Equestria? We would have had toâ€|*Gulps*Put it downâ€|"

"Huh? I though we were going to keep it as a petâ€|It would look REALLY cool as a pet. You saw it, it was like a giant metal golem, you know, like the ones we learned about in history? Except...You know, its stands on its hind legs all the time, and it was really fastâ€|" They all agreed, and then finished their cupcakes.
>"So what are we going to try for our cutie marks now girls?" Apple Bloom asked as she wiped her hoofs from the icing.<p>

"We can't do much with just the three of usâ€|we should get more members! We could beâ€|Recruiters! Cutie Mark Crusaders Recruitment

Company!" Sweetie Belle tilted her head. "Who would we recruit? Its not like ponies come to us just so they can try to get cutie marksâ€|They all know we don't do so wellâ€|" A small voice cleared its throat, and the three fillies turned their heads toward the sound.

"U-Uhâ€|Did I hear you are recruiting?" A small blueish grey unicorn with blond hair stood before them, looking at her blank flank. "Iâ€|I want to joinâ€|It might be fun, and I could get my cutie mark while I'm at it, so yeaâ€|" >"Well, Of course you can join! The Crusaders would-" Scootaloo stuffed her hoof in Apple Blooms mouth, and spoke in her stead. "Gladly let you try to join, but we need to make sure your crusader material, first! We have an obstacle course that we need to try out, so we can try you out there. What do you say?"<p>

"That would be great! I'm Dinky Doo. Nice to meet you all!" They all started to introduce themselves when the town suddenly was thrown into panic, and ponies fled everywhere, screaming something about aliens coming to invade. The four girls saw somepony crash into the already broken top of town hall, causing it to fall. The girls screamed as they tried to get away, but the fast falling piece of metal soon crashed onto them, trapping them underneath the rubble. Sadly, the only one pony was paying any attention to them was a wall-eyed Pegasus by the name of Derpy Hooves, who was trying to find her daughter when the whole commotion happened. She gasped when she saw the tower bit fall onto the four foals. >"Don't worry girls! I'm here!" She grabbed a hold of the piece, and then pulled upward, but it did not budge. She kept at it, pulling upwards, tears started to flow from her eyes, but that didn't give her the strength she needed to free her daughter and her friends. She could hear something behind herâ€|It made a sort of, "Vrr" Sound. She dared herself to look behind her, and what she saw almost made her run. It was something like a giant metal carriage, with two large metal beings inside. On its rear, it was a long metal tube-thing, and several seats. She quickly turned around, pulling up as hard as she could, trying to get the tower piece off before the creatures came after her.<p>

"P-Please Celestiaâ€|Don'tâ€|Don't let it hurt meâ€|" She quietly pleaded. She could hear the creatures exit the carriage, and start to walk to herâ€|She closed her eyes, hoping that they would take her, and leave the fillies. When she opened them again, she saw the gray being take hold of the piece of tower, and then pullâ€|And pull. Until finally, its skin seemingly "Poofed" Up, and it pulled it up and off the foals. At first, she stared in amazement of the creature's strengthâ€|Then, her senses took over. The two knocked-out foals were being held in the hooves of the conscious, their coats a bit bloody due to the wounds that took place when the metal chunk fell on them. The gray being tossed the piece away, while the pink colored one moved closer. Ditzzy flared her wings, and tried to ram the pink one awayâ€|While it caught her off guard, it didn't do much other than make it stumble. Then, it spoke, in plain Equestrian.

"Hey! Omega One, get this Pegasus off me. I need to work!" Judging from its voice, Ditzzy concluded that the metal being was a girlâ€|The other gray creature, "One", who was looking down at the foals, turned and walked to the pink creature, and grabbed her off.

"No problem, Omega Two. Get what you need done and over withâ€¦ We need to get Omega Three ASAP." "Two"â€¦ That was the pink one. Three must be a third one that isn't here. When One grabbed her and dragged her away, Two put up a sort ofâ€¦ Magic shield around the foals. First, it was blue, and then red, and finally it turned green. Ditzzy struggled against her captor, until it put her down a few paces from the shield.

"Nowâ€¦ Stop! Stop itâ€¦ Listen! Quit struggling! I won't hurt you!" Ditzzy looked up, and into One's face.

"Y-Youâ€¦ You wont?"

"Noâ€¦ I wont. We just want to help. What's your name? Can you tell me your name?"

"D-Ditzzyâ€¦ Ditzzy Doo. Please, I need to get to my fill-"

"Candice will take care of her. She is a trained medical officer; she knows how to handle these kinds of situations, in much more dire circumstances. Trust me, Ditzzy."

"Hey, just to let you know, my medical license had expired ten years ago."

>"Hey, shut up! You still know what you are doing. Being asleep in a freezer in outer space does not cost you merits!"<p>

Ditzzy looked around at her hooves, then back up.

"How can I trust somepony when I don't even know their names, Mister? Especially ifâ€¦ if they aren't even properly licensed!" The creature sighed, and then stood upâ€¦ It was tall, taller than Celestia, even. It raised his hands to his head, then gripped, and pulled. There was a short Sss sound, then its head lifted offâ€¦ To reveal a fleshy face. He knelt down, and looked at her as best as he couldâ€¦ His eyes lopsided, leaving him just like her. Derpy.

"My name is Blake "Wolf", Sergeant Third Class in the UNSC Spartan Fighting Forces. It's a pleasure to meet you, Ditzzy Doo. Over there is our Number Two, Lilith Candice, Combat Medical Officer in the UNSC Spartan Medical Forces. She's my sister in law. Our Number Three is inside that Castle there. His name is Tyler Ace, Lieutenant Second Class in the UNSC Spartan Fighting Forces. He's my Blood Brotherâ€¦ Even though he is a bit of a idiot at times." Ditzzy gulped a little bitâ€¦ She didn't know much about soldiers, but she knew ranks, as she had delivered packages to several soldiers in Canterlot and other various citiesâ€¦ The higher the rank, the more they had doneâ€¦ Things about the military were kept quiet, the things they had to do was sometimes considered evil. All for the good of the countryâ€¦

"S-Soâ€¦ You're a soldier thatâ€¦ Hurts ponies?"

"The Spartan III Program was originally intended to stop rebel insurrections, yes. Our main purpose now is to stop the Covenants."

"Wolf! I'm out of Bio-Foam, Get me some more!" Wolf rolled his eyes, and got up.

"Be right back!" He stood up, and walked to the back of the carriage, and started to sift through something. Ditzzy took this opportunity to check on her filly. She slowly walked over to "Candice", who was busy doing something. Ditzzy couldn't tell. Ditzzy peeked over her shoulder at the filly she was treating; it was her own, Dinky. She had a bad wound in her, it spread across her side, but wasn't too deep in. Still, treatment was needed.

"Hey, Ditzzy. Give me some room to work here, okay? I can't work when my shoulder is being looked over." Ditzzy gulped, and moved to in front of the other three fillies.

"S-Sorry! I-Is my little muffin going to be alright?"

"She's your daughter? Huh! Oh, yeah. She'll be fine, but I'm rubbing two sticks together here, medically. I need to get to better Equipment, or else it will become infected. Wolf! Where is that Bio-Foam?!"

"Here, catch you impatient woman!" Wolf tossed a canister at Candice, who caught it, flipped a lever open, and pulled out a straw. After she pulled the lever, a gray goop spewed out into the wound, making the filly spasm, and groan a little. Ditzzy didn't care what the alien said. This was her daughter. Ditzzy moved to her daughter's side, and held her head, gently rocking her.

"Sh-Sh-Sh-Sh-Sh! Its alright, Dinky! Mommy's here!" The foal looked up into her mothers eyes.

"M-Mommy! Am I going to be alright?" Ditzzy smiled half-heartedly, holding her close.

"Yes, Muffin! You will be alright! Mommy will make sure of that, okay?"

"Yes! Mommy.." Candice sighed, and stood up.

"Alright, you five. Enough of this sad mopey business. You two grab the injured Pegasus, and you grab your daughter. We're heading to the hospital, now!" Candice walked to the chariot, and pushed the metal thing that was sticking out, down, making it a bit less intimidating, even if it was almost overflowing with boxes. Wolf got in the front, the one with a wheel, and Candice sat in the back.

"Okay, in you get. You two uninjured girls sit in the front, and Ditzzy shall provide some directions. Fury? Can you take the directions and put them into waypoints for Wolf?" A small Pink figure appeared in a flash of light, and the little creatures backed up a pace.

"Do not be frightened by my appearance. I assure you I can not do any physical harm. Now, verbal on the other hand!"

"Fury, quit it. I need you to get directions and give them waypoints to Wolf, got it?"
"Fine, Affirmative. You must be this Ditzzy I hear about? Get in." Ditzzy gulped, and took her filly in her hooves, and gently set herself down in the back. It was a bit uncomfortable, but mainly due to the fact that she was sitting on some boxes. Candice soon hopped in the back with her, holding one of the unconscious foals; the pegasi, to be exact. Ditzzy gulped, holding her filly close as the metal chariot roared, and soon took off. Soon, after they were off, Fury started to move her arms around, pressing

invisible buttons around her, which lit up whenever she touched it. Apple Bloom gulped, daring to ask.

"U-Uhâ€|Miss Fury? What are ya doing?" before Fury spoke, she cast a light over Apple Bloom, bringing up a screen, which looked like it had information on her.

"Scanningâ€|Complete. Age, twelve. Sex, Female. Hair, red. Fur, yellow. Speciesâ€| Unknown. Documentingâ€|Complete. Closest relative species: Equine. Giving latin nameâ€|Terra Equine, or Earth Pony. Vitals in check, heart rate normal. Seemingly confused. Answer to relatively unimportant questionâ€|I'm working. That's what I'm doing." Fury did the same thing to the others, scanning them and saying about the same things, expect that she had named the Pegasi "Areo Equine", and Sweetie Belle, "Magnus Equine". Candice shook her head, patting Apple Bloom on the head.

"Don't mind little Red. She can be a bit of a pain sometimesâ€|Just ignore what she says." Apple Bloom sighed, and nodded.

>"A-â€|Alright, ah guess. Uh...Where are we goin'? 'Cause ah sure know this aint the way to the hospitalâ€|"<p>

"It isn't? Hey, Ditzzy! Are you sure you go the way to the hospital?" Ditzzy sighed, shaking her head.

"Iâ€|I'm almost positive! Like, a solid sixty percent!" Wolf stopped the hog, and turned to Ditzzy.

"Alright, I know you might be certainâ€|But I just checked the waypoints you set out. They lead us in a circle."

>"T-They do?! Oh, ponyfeathersâ€|I was sure that it was this way." Wolf sighed, and hopped out.
"Well, there is always one way to find out where something is. Candy, get out!" She set Sweetie Belle down, and hopped onto the grass.

"What way was that again, Wolf? I mean, seriously. How can we-W-wh-whaaa!" Before Candy could finish speaking, Wolf grabbed her, and span around a few times, then tossed her into the air.

"Do you see it?!" Wolf shouted as Candy fell back, into his arms.

"Ugh..N-Noâ€|. "

"Back up you go, then."

>"W-Wait wait! Nononono!" He tossed her up again, but this time, Candy purposely changed her direction and landed hard on his back, making Wolf fall to the ground.<p>

"Yes. This time I did see the hospital. Get up, you're driving." Wolf groaned, cracking his back as he got up, and limped to the Hog, and hopped in again. Fury set a waypoint, leading out into a forest, and Wolf followed it.

>"Hey! What's this trigger do?" Wolf heard a charging sound, and turned his head toâ€|The red dot on his head.<p>

"Sweet mother of God!" Wolf shouted, ducking from the laser as it blasted, sending the Spartan Laser flying out into the road. Wolf completely stopped the Hog.

"You. Do. Not. EVER touch those again! That is a very dangerous, very expensive, piece of machinery! You could have killed me!" The two fillies in the front seat whimpered, and backed into the corner of the seat. He sighed, and took the A.I chip out of his helmet, and put in into a slot in the Hog.

"Dawn, can you drive, please? We needed to run a diagnostic check on your maneuvering skills in vehicle anyways."

"Affirmative, Sergeant. Beginning diagnosis of systems" The car spasmed, and shook, before gently driving off. Wolf turned his head to the girls. Their ears were laid back, and they were backed into the corner seat.

"L-Look, Mister G-Golem guy" "I-I'm sorry. I didn't k-know" It was the young unicorn who spoke, Sweetie Belle, and she took a step forward, head low and ears back. Wolf sighed, and patted her on her head.

"Just don't touch anything else, and I'll forgive you. Those things were meant to kill Covenant, an alien invading force, who" "Are just ruthless. Murderous. And for some reason or another" "Think that humans are a plague, and they need to be slaughtered in order to appease their Prophets." Sweetie Belle gulped, moving up to sit next to him.

"Is" "Is that why you're here? Because you wanted to get away from them?" Wolf gave a sad chuckle, and shook his head.

"No" "No, far from that. The Covenant attacked our ship when we were about to launch to aid Alpha base from Covenant attacks, but" "They got us right when we were launching down in our pods. They blasted us into space, and our thrusters were broken, so we couldn't get back to Reach, our home planet" "We had to go to sleep for a few years, until we landed here" "I just hope my family made it off Reach all right." Sweetie Belle blinked, and cocked her head.

"You have a family? You mean you have a little metal golem people family?" Wolf laughed, and ruffled her mane a little.

"No, no. I would never let my son become a Spartan" "Too Dangerous. No" "This is just a suit. A really expensive suit, but still: I'm just a tin can. If you open it up, you'll find a fleshy skin underneath. Here" "He grabbed his helmet, and gently pulled it off, revealing his face, and smiled. Sweetie Belle cocked her head, and reached up to touch his face, as if she wanted to make sure it was real.

"That's" ".So cool! So you aren't a golem, you're like a giant shaved gorilla!" She laughed, and then Apple Bloom, who was being so quiet, spoke, tugging at Sweetie's tail.

"Hey" "Sweetie Belle. Can ya come 'ere fer a minute?" She hopped down, into the seat, smiling, and sitting down in front of her.

"Yeah? What's up, Apple Bloom?" Apple Bloom rubbed her arm, looking down nervously.

"Its" "Ah don't know" "Should we trust 'em? He wasn't like this when we first saw him" "Ah'm just worried things wont go as well as we hope for."

"Oh, come on. How bad could it be? I mean, he seems nice enough...I'm sure he will be just fine, alright?"
>"Wellâ€|Ah hope so. Its justâ€|" Suddenly, the Warthog stopped, and Wolf put back on his helmet.<p>

"We're here! C'mon, lets get those two some medical attention." Wolf hopped out, along with Candice, carrying Scootaloo in her arms, and Ditzzy held Dinky. While Sweetie Belle and Apple Bloom were getting out, Wolf tried to open the door.
>"Damn itâ€|They locked the door!" Candice rolled her eyes.<p>

"Well, open it then! Break it down, we need to get these two inside." Wolf sighed, and backed up a few paces, then charged. The doors came flying off, and Wolf was landed face first on the ground. When the door came off, you could tell there were ponies inside: There were whimpers all throughout the halls. Candice didn't waste any time: She ran inside, and checked the signs.
>"Mental Ward, Lobby, blah blah blahâ€|Ah! Here we are, Surgery!" She bolted off again,<p>

Ditzzy following close behind. Wolf walked at a leisurely pace, knowing that there was no rush for him. Soon after, the two healthy foals ran past his legs, almost making him stumble to avoid stepping on one of them.
>"Come on, Mr. Golem guy! Hurry up!" Wolf sighed, and jogged down the hall in order to keep up with the group. When he got there, Candice was trying to keep Ditzzy out.<p>

"Please! This is my child, I should be there for her!"
>"Look, I don't know how things go here, but if I'm doing surgery, you play by my rules. I cant stand having people staring at me when I work! Last time that happenedâ€|Well, I fucked up Wolf's eyes!" Ditzzy pouted, and sat on her flank.<p>

"Fineâ€|And just so you know, there is nothing wrong with his eyesâ€|" Candice sighed, and then spotted Wolf.

"Ah, good. Took your sweet time, didn't you? Keep these people occupied while I work. I don't need any distractions." Wolf nodded, and Candice disappeared into the surgery room. Wolf sighed, walking to the door, taking a peek into the glass. Candice had put up her bubble shield, and it was a nice green, instead of its usual blue. It seemed that the modified armor abilities still worked. He glanced down at Ditzzy, and took off his helmet, smiling down at her.
>"Hey, cheer up. Candy is the best medic I know. She saved my life several times on the field, with no equipment, this should be a catwalk for her." Ditzzy looked up, and half smiled.
"You really think the foals are going to be alright, Blake?"
>"Call me Wolf, and, yes. I do believe that your kid and her friend will be alright. Come on, lets go sit down. No point sitting on the cold hard ground, now is there?" She sighed, and nodded, walking to the chairs in the waiting lobby, and sitting down. Wolf was about to lean against the wall, but Candice radioed him.
"Hey, Wolf. In here, I need you to find me something." He nodded, and put his helmet on.
>"On my way, Candy. What do you need me to get?" He walked through the door, and Candice waved him over.
"Look, these kids need blood, Wolfâ€|I found the packs, but I need to know what their blood types are, so I can continue."

"Why don't you just use Fury to help you find the blood type?"

>"This is a entirely new species, Wolf. I don't have any data on them. What is a O-Type blood to us, could be a A-Type to them!" Wolf nodded, and turned toward the door.<p>

"Fair enough. I'll search around for some documents on the two foals. Did you get their names?" She shook her head.

"No, I didn't. Go ask the ponies outside, I bet they could tell you."

>"Right. I'll be back soon, Candy. Keep them alive until I get back." She nodded, and Wolf left the room. All three of the ponies were already waiting for him outside. Ditzzy was the first to speak.<p>

"What's going on? Is my filly alright?"

>"Yeah! What about Scootaloo? She's our friend! Is she alright, Mr. Golem guy?" Wolf sighed, and took a mental note of "Scootaloo".<p>

"Well, they need blood, but we need to find out what blood type they are before we can give bloodâ€|So, I need to know their names." Apple Bloom moved forward.

>"The Pegasus's name is Scootaloo, an' the unicorn is Dinky Doo. But..Are they going to be alright, if they get the blood?" Wolf nodded.
"Yes. If we can get the right blood for them, they will be fine. I promise you, Candice will see to it that both of them live. Ditzzy, Do you know your daughters blood type?" Ditzzy nodded, pulling out a card, which seemed to have all of her daughters information on it.

>"Yes. I doâ€|I always carry around her Health Card. She's a B- Blood type. Do you need anything else, Wolf?" Wolf nodded, and sent a picture of the card to Candice's HUD, then handing back to Ditzzy. Wolf shook his head.
"No, I don't need anything else from you. On the other hand, I need to find Scootaloo's Blood Type. Do you girls know what her blood type is, or do I have to search the hospital records?" The two girls, looked at each other, and then lowered their heads.

>"A-Ahâ€|Ah'm sorry, Mr. Golemâ€|But ah don't think either of us knowâ€|"
"Its alright. I'll be back, you three sit tight." Wolf walked down the hall, leaving the girls behind. He decided that he would the best place to start, was the front desk. There was a few filling cabinets, and a very low-tech computer. They must be in the very first steps of the computer age. Wolf decided that he would try to get into the computer files first, a computer can store more reliable data than a filing cabinet ever could. Since the chair was too small, Wolf got on one knee and then started typing into the computer. After a few minutes of trying to crack it, he was in. Despite its primitive GUI, he was still able to find the files he was looking for.

>"Ah, yesâ€|Perfect. Patient filesâ€|Searching, Scootalooâ€|Here!" Wolf said triumphantly as he found her file. A picture, information, and everything that came with was stored there.<p>

"Candy, sending you Scootaloo's files. They should be there in three, twoâ€|Oneâ€|"

>"Got it, Wolf. Thanks for that."<p>

"No problem, Candice. Now, get those fillies well again, we need to go get Ace ASAP."

>"I am already connecting the Plasma, Wolf. I'm sure that they will be just fineâ€|" Her voice disappeared from the radio, leaving Wolf with silence. He walked back to the waiting room, and saw the three ponies, Ditzzy holding the two fillies on her back, trying to spy into the surgery room. Wolf sighed, and walked behind them.
"You seriously have some trust issues, don't you?" They all yelped, and then looked down.

>"W-Weâ€|Uhâ€|You see.." Wolf put his hand up to silence them.
"It's alright. I understand. You are worried about them, and you just want to make sure that they're alright, but you just have to trust my sister. She knows what she's doing, so don't fret unless they're dead." They all slowly nodded, walking back to their chairs. Wolf sighed, and sat down by the door, and waitedâ€|It didn't take her more than twenty minutes before she wheeled the two fillies out on a stretcher.

"Good news, everyone! I can still do surgery, despite being frozen for gods knows how long!" The ponies immediately got up, and walked to the stretcher as Candy pushed forwards, out of the surgery room and wheeled it down to the patient beds. Wolf was, yet again, left behind. He grunted as he got up, and started following the group, who was blasting off questions at a million miles per minute. Wolf chuckled, glad that at least he didn't have to answer the questions himself. Soon, the group was brought to the brought to a room, Room 117, and they carefully placed the fillies into bed.

>"Now, they will be out cold for about an hour, or so, so if you want to stay here with them, you can wait for them to walk up. I am pretty sure that I had done a good job, so you can ask them about them how my stitching is when they wake up. For now, I think its time we take our leave, and get back Ace, don't you think so, Wolf?" Wolf chuckled, and nodded.
"Yeah. I do believe we have spent enough time on the side. We need to find a safe drop of point for our supplies, and then we need to get that moron out of the Castle." He turned to the group, and nodded.

>"I hope we haven't been too much of a bother to you. I hope that your friends get betterâ€|" Wolf wasn't one for saying goodbye, so all of his goodbyes were often awkward to do. Candice pushes him out the door, waving goodbye to the group as well.
"See you girls later! We might come back to visit, if we can!" And then, the two Spartans left the hospital, and hopped back into the warthog, and drove away.

>"Hey, Ace. Its Wolf. Are you up yet, or are you still asleep?" Ace's voice crackled on the radio.
"Oh thank god, I was trying to contact you for the past hour! Where the hell were you?!"

>"Calm down Ace, we had a little dilemma that we had to deal with. Are you alright?"
"Hell no I am not alright! I have a bunch of fricken girly ponies surrounding me, and they do not look like they want to cuddle!" Wolf sighed, stopping outside a outcropping.

>"Don't worry, Ace. We are on our way. Hang tight, and don't forget you have a low-level armor lock. It wont stop bullets, but I think it would keep you alive."<p>

"Yeah, yeah. Thanks for the constant reminder. Just hurry up! There is a creepy white pony with wings and a horn glaring at me!"

>"On our way. ETA is about twenty minutes. Hang tight, Ace." Wolf cut the chat, and hopped out of the Warthog, grabbing some of the boxes.<p>

"Help me out, Candice. We need to drop our load before we head out anywhere. I think if we hide our supplies in these bushes, we will be fine." Candy hopped out as well, grabbing some of the guns in the front.

>"Alright, Wolf. We have a pretty tight time windowâ€¦I hope you can keep it."
"Oh, come on. We both know neither of us can keep our window when it comes to Ace."

>"Ha, right. Well, still. Lets get these boxes and crap moved. I know Ace would throw a tantrum if we took too long." The Spartans nodded, and moved all the gear out of the Hog, and hid it in the bush, except for a Spartan Laser, that Wolf placed on his back. He started to drive again.
"Alrightâ€¦Lets see if we can storm this castle!"

End
file.